

SUCCESS STORY

The Desert Ears Steak Fry held during Labor Day week-end was a huge success, according to comments. Pop Hawley was the capable master of ceremonies, doling out the more than 100 prizes donated by residents and merchants of Lucerne and Yucca Valleys.

Ancel and Pearl Cole opened their home for the affair, which was one of the nicest events in the Valley.

Club members did all the work and deserve lots of credit.

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Old Mother Nature has had fun stirring up the atmosphere in Johnson Valley this past summer. Have you seen the spring flowers up near the mountains? Are they last spring's blooms or next spring's?

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Bert and Lucille Campbell are in the midst of building a stone fireplace. It's a big job, and Lucille now wonders if she had rocks in her head when she thought of the idea. But it is sure to be a beauty with the artistic talent behind it.

Birdie Adam found a "beautiful" rattler in her yard recently. Bruce Hooker was among the good Samaritans responding to the call for aid, and quickly dispatched the reptile. The Dumonds and DeVictorias also disposed of a couple of rattlers the same week.

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Would you like a place in the paper for ads for trades, sales, and services available?

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Money isn't everything is said in many guises!

We agree, but stipulate that what it buys is.

VALLEY NEWSPAPER MAKES DEBUT

This is your newspaper. Use it! Send your news to Star Route #2, Box 804, Yucca Valley. Your neighbors are interested in you, your hobbies, your trips, your experiences and your scandals. The paper will appear at the whim of the editors, the disposition of the mimeograph machine, and the extent of the available news.

We have some ideas, but we would like to hear yours. We hope to have news gossip, information, maybe a bit of local history, and some fun, along the way.

Elsewhere you will note a blank to fill in with a suggested name for the paper. The person submitting the name selected will win a wee prize.

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IT IS THE AIM OF THIS PAPER

TO ACCENTUATE THE POSITIVE!

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MAKING THE SCENE

Dan and Eva Jarvis helped daughter Ann celebrate her birthday in San Bernardino. Birthday to Ann from all the Johnsonites. You and the children are missed here in the Valley.

Mrs. Mel Olin is recuperating after surgery in a San Diego hospital. She was to be released this week and plans to spend two weeks with her sister in San Diego before returning home to Lucerne Valley.

Golda Gunning is entertaining friends from New Jersey, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Kinkade. They have fallen in love with the desert and hope to make their home here.

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Who has the most powerful field glasses in the Valley?

Who fled from two toe-sacks in a hammock?

WHO DOES WHAT--TO WHOM? By Sam Clide

We was jes a-settin around on the front stoop of the store and there was no trouble. Ira was whittlin away at the usual piece of wood that slivered into nuthin but a stick.

"Joe Doakes," he said, "owes me one hunnert ten dollars."

Nobody answered because there were only six of us, three facing three, and we were too concerned watching the hot light of the sun push the cool away. In another minute ol' Ira would have to move his chair to keep in the shade.

"One hunnert ten dollars," he said.

We were watching to see how long he'd take to move his chair.

So then he moved it, crowding us a little, so we moved a little bit too, maybe two-foot, which meant we were all in the shade for a bit more which meant we all felt a lot better. I hate those damn flies and who doesn't?

"One hunnert ten dollars," Ira said, repeating himself again.

"Who was that you said?"

That was Fred, asking the question. Fred is rather stout, but he's no dummy. When he heard about prices going up he learned how to roll his own cigarettes and go on relief. Some people in town consider him a real financial genius.

"Joe Doakes," Ira said. "He owes me one -"

"Hunnert ten," Fred said. "You said that before."

"So I'm still sayin' it," Ira said.

That was when Franklin Goss, the most dignified member of the group, uncocked his chair into a square sitting position. He stared Ira right deep in the eyes.

"You remember when one of your stackin' rakes broke off at stackin' time - when we all were afraid of summer rains and wet hay?"

Ira didn't like that, but he kept quiet.

"Who lent you money and gave you an extra hand?" Franklin was still talking and he was beginning to look kinda mean - which was sad on account of how he usually wasn't a mean man.

"You did," Ira said, looking like he wished somebody would change the subject.

"You know where that money come from?"

Franklin is a lean man of straw-straight dignity, but he can git ice-cold angry sometimes. "It came from Joe," he said.

There was silence for a moment until Eddie and Roscoe, the brothers from LazeBee Ranch, came partially awake.

"Money?" Roscoe said. "Where?"

That was when Franklin let loose. As I've said, he's a kindly man, but when his patience is finished he can score up more four-letter words than you will find in drug-store paper-books.

So I ain't quotin' Franklin right as of now, except he suggested a few things that made me think that I should take notes maybe for a Pulitzer Prize award.

Point one: he suggested Ira keep his big fat mouth shut.

After that he suggested Ira pay what he owed, then Franklin could pay what he owed to Joe and Joe could pay Ira.

That was when Ira picked up another piece of whittlin' wood, held it in his hand like a club, lookin' at it, and nobody seemed the least bit worried. We all knew that it, too, would sliver into nuthin but a thin stick.

Reprinted from the August 17, 1967, Sierra Madre Clarion.

KNOW YOUR NEIGHBORS
(First of a series)

Introducing: the Richard Dumond family, a delightful conglomeration. Ostensible head of the family is affable Richard, WWII veteran, steam-fitter and pipe-fitter, and raconteur par excellence.

Svelte Nancy, who really runs the show, will tell you she is the mother of four youngsters. (A bride at the age of five, no doubt)

Patsy entered high school this fall. Terry is in junior high. Dana is talking up a storm in the elementary school, while Helen is charming the first graders.

Visitors at the Dumond menage are greeted by John's hee-haws (his title as ruling jackass in Johnson Valley is open to challenge) four cats, Beauty the horse and two dogs.

The Dumonds are where the action is in the Valley; they always respond to calls for help, and the area would be rather dull without them.

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SMOG NOTE?

"Things can not always go your way. Learn to accept in silence the minor aggravations, cultivate the gift of taciturnity and consume your own smoke....."

Sir William Osler
(1849-1919)

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There is no fury like a woman scorned, unless it is a man who has been proven wrong.

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NO BOX TOP REQUIRED ...ENTER AS OFTEN AS YOU WISH ...JAM THE ENVELOPE FULL!

Send your suggested name for this newspaper to Star Route #2, Box 804, Yucca Valley, California, 92284. Use this coupon, a clean sheet of paper, or an old grocery list. It is the intent of the paper to use items of interest to Johnson Valley residents and weekenders only. An extremely biased jury of desert-lovers will select the winning name.

SUGGESTED NAME

Your name

Address

HAPPENINGS

Or "doing your thing" in hippie parlance.

All in one week Norman Grant acquired electricity, put a new white rock roof on his house; enjoyed a visit with son Norman, Jr., home on furlough from Travis Air Force Base. Norm is a member of the Old Woman Springs REACT.

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We are glad to have Betty and Carl Krohn back after Betty's lengthy stay in the hospital with a broken shoulder and arm. Karl is busy giving his house a face lifting.

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That pounding you hear from dawn to dusk is Alex Chernoff building an addition on the Hassard house.

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The Lunsways of Raber Drive have installed a new septic tank, sending another Chic Sales into oblivion.

Their neighbors, the Stanleys, also bid farewell to the venerable institution.

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THEY ARE TELLING US?

American deserts support a thriving world of specially adapted insects, reptiles, mammals and birds, about 5,000 species altogether, not to mention a veritable horde of bacteria and numerous other microscopic forms of life, according to Life's "The Desert," and every one made a tour through Johnson Valley after the summer showers.

"The insect fauna of arid lands is robust," it adds, "...and a variety of beetles, ants, wasps, moths and bugs appear with the first good rains."

NO PLACE LIKE JOHNSON VALLEY
THE BEAUTY SPOT OF THE HIGH DESERT
SOME TIME YOU WILL LIVE HERE. PLAN
NOW - - - ACREAGE AND CABINS.

BRUCE HOOKER
Manager Johnson Valley Branch Office
BILL HANSON REALTY

DON'T MEET ME AT THE CHISEL INN!

HOT BEER AND LOUSY FOOD!

JOE AND ILEEN
props.

IF YOU WAN TO GET GYPPED
COME DOWN THE DIP
TO EVA HIBBARD'S GIFT SHOP

EVA HIBBARD, PROPRIETOR

Classified

For sale - circular love seat.
Turquoise suede cloth. \$75. Cost \$200.
Marie Stanley, Star Route 2, Box 808,
Yucca Valley.

CONTRIBUTORS' COLUMN

Letters, poems 'n' stuff!

When the twilight of eve dims the sun's
 last ray
And the shades of the night gather fast,
There is one fleeting hour I have prayed
 would stay,
Full of memories and joys of the past.
And perhaps you may know of its wondrous
 spell,
Its smiles and its bitter tears.
Emotions arise that no words can tell
As you look back over the years.
In that one fleeting hour, when its
 dream is gone
As the mists of the night slowly rise.
Then it's wise to forget, and go bravely on
With a smile, despite tear-dimmed eyes.
For that one fleeting hour can make you
 strong,
If you will but heed its call.
Then every day shall be one glad song
Full of love that conquers all.

Marie Stanley

MORE HAPPENINGS

Jim Greene and Janet Westlund were married in Inglewood today. Jim is the son of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Greene, of the Valley.

Jim has just completed his tour of duty in the service, two years in the U. S. Marines, - including time "over there."

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The Ramseys are now permanent residents of the Valley. Welcome, neighbor.

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Oralena Hawver is back home,
recuperating from a serious operation.

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Mr. Sharp is now home, recovering after an emergency appendectomy.

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DESERT EARS

POTLUCK DINNER

The Desert Ears C-B Club, an organization of citizens' band radio operators, meets the second Sunday of the month.

The next meeting is scheduled for Oct. 8, when a pot luck will precede the regular business session, at the Grandview Association Community Building.

The business meeting will begin at 2 p.m. Members and guests may eat from 12:30 on.

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If there is sufficient interest and material, this paper will appear the last Saturday of the month, for the nonce.

Don't forget to send in a name for the publication. An appropriate name, suggestive of the entire valley, we hope, will be selected.

It is when we fail to change
that we fall behind in living, and
our spirits age.

Ardis Whitman